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# Prologue~The Hunt

A low orange glow filled the large dark room. Multiple rows of long old wooden tables stretched across the room.Stoick slammed his large fist on the table causing a couple of maps to roll off the table. He runs his hand through his thick red bushy beard.

A deep moan echoes throughout the room, "Sorry Skullcrusher, I just don't get it! How is it possible that I can't find this guy. I've sent out a dozen ships, scouted every island and still nothing?!" Stoick glances into his dragon's concerned eyes. He softened pushing his body off the bench, reaching out to touch his Dragon's rough scales, "We won't give up."

"Dad? What are you doing?"

Stoick looks over his shoulder to see his scrawny son's arms crossed against his caved in chest, "Nothing really, just some Chief duties."

He watched his son shake his head, "Dad I heard what you said. Who are you looking for?"

Stoick narrowed his eyes, "Son, I already told you, this is my business. It just has to do with the safety of my people. Nothing that you need to concern yourself with."

Hiccup walked closer to his father, "C'mon dad, haven't you been telling me that I should be involved in these Chief duties? Maybe I can help you find-"

"No!" He watched his son's eyes widen before taking a slow deep breath, "I can't let you get associated with this guy. He's extremely dangerous, powerful man."

Hiccup raised an eyebrow as Stoick gripped his son's shoulders, "Promise me you won't go looking for him."

A soft sigh escaped from his son's lips, "I....Alright fine."

"Thank you, now off to bed alright?"

Stoick watched his scrawny son disappear into the darkness, "Goodnight dad."

"Goodnight son."

# Chapter One~Twelve Years of Torture

Hiccup's POV

A sprinkle of water sprayed on my mask as toothless glided gently above the water before flying straight up into the clouds.

I ball my hands into fists pounding it at the blue sky grunting loudly. My dragon looked up at me with his big eyes, "I'm fine bud, just lost in thought I guess."

Toothless continued to stare at me, his worried expression not wavering, "It's just...why does he worry so much? Ever since I was little, he's been extremely overprotective. He never tells me anything either. All I can get out of him is 'it's in your best interest not to know.'" I laid flat on my black dragon, covering my face with my hands.

Toothless grumbled a response like 'could you blame him?'

A heavy sigh escapes my lips as I try to scratch the itchy scabs that lied underneath my scaled suit, "Your right...I guess after been taken by..." I paused feeling my whole body tremble with tears threatening to flow from my squinted eyes. Even the thought of saying his name made me feel uneasy. Like I was still on Outcast Island enduring the pain all over again.

Toothless warbled worryingly snapping me back into the present, "Sorry bud..." I mumbled my shaky hand petting his black, soft scales that rested on the side of his cheek.

Toothless growled as I hear the flap of wings fill my ears. I look over my shoulder to see multiple dragons with people on them, "It's

about time you guys caught up." I smirked patting Toothless neck.

Snoutlout appeared on my right, gripping Hookfan's long horns, "Well, it doesn't take much for you to get so far ahead. Your dragon is so fast." He huffed glaring at Toothless.

A small smile appears on my lips, "Fair point."

"Hey guys!"

I glance over at Fishlegs who was gripping an old stained map, "According to this map, our new home should be straight ahead," He rolled up the map gripping Meatlug's saddle, "So keep a look out everyone!" His cheerful voice comforted my uncertainty.

"Are you sure you wanted to do this?" Astrid flew down to my left, I couldn't miss the worry spilling from her widen eyes.

I grunted, "C'mon Astrid...I'm eighteen years old. I can take care of myself. Besides, it's not like I'm the only one on the island." Rolling my eyes in annoyance, I pat Toothless neck causing the wind to get more fierce.

"I know that," Astrid's voice grew louder as she sped up beside me, "Your father is just trying to protect you. He loves you so much. After you were taken, I've never seen him more upset or determined to get you back." I glance at her to see her chewing on her bottom lip, "I couldn't bare to see that look from him again."

Tears filled my own eyes as the sound of a creaking ship fills my ears. I close my eyes only to open them to see my father panting heavily. He cradled my limp body in one arm as he fought with his other. His eyes raged with hate as he knocked one of the soldier's sword to the ground.

Viggo watched with amusement before slowly clapping, "Well done, Stoick. I must admit, your love for this boy amazes me."

My father's glare sent daggers straight through Viggo's soul except Viggo didn't even flinch, rather he smiled, "What is so amusing about some innocent boy's pain? How could you treat him like this?" His deep booming voice cracked.

"Oh Stoick," Viggo drummed his fingers against his chin moving closer to my father, "I don't care about him. I only care about getting what I want. He's a smart boy, Stoick." He got closer feeling the blade my father held in front of him touch his chest, "I need the boy's intelligence to get what I want. He has something that he stole from me." Viggo's hand grips the blade with an evil grin planted on his face, "I wanted to beat the truth out of him."

With that, Stoick pushed the sword with great force but Viggo swiftly moved the right with a small smirk planted on his face, "Tell me Stoick," He held up a hand motioning for the soldiers behind him to come closer, "how does it feel to see your son after twelve years?"

He gripped my body tighter, his lips hovering over my bloody forehead before he sharply turned toward Viggo slowly backing up toward the stairs behind him.

"Chief!" Hookfan fell through the upper deck standing in front of Stoick and Hiccup. The dragon growled releasing a wall of fire watching the soldiers stumble against the wall.

Viggo stared at the fire, with a twisted expression on his face, "Don't think you've gotten away Stoick. I will find him. He's my property! You hear me?!"

"Hiccup? Hiccup!"

I snapped my head toward Astrid to see concern written on her face, "Sorry.." I mumbled rubbing my thumb on top of Toothless head.

*What if...he finds me? I can't go back...I can't go through that again...He robbed me of my childhood...Something I can't ever get back.*

Tears fell freely from my eyes as the sound of the whip contacting my bare skin made me wince. My deep breaths quickly became shallow as sweat rolled down my face like a steady stream of running water.

*I can't go back...I can't go back...I can't go back...*

I gripped the saddle tighter and tighter wincing every time the whip hit my skin.

"Hiccup!" A cry of desperation filled my ears but I ignored it as the whips felt too real. I laid down on my dragon feeling my vision fading in and out.

"Guys we need to help him! Somethings wrong..." The panic voices faded away as my world turned pitch black.

# Chapter Two~ Scars of Ownership

**Stoick's POV**

"Where is that boy?" I grumble pacing back and forth in front of the dinner table.

*I shouldn't have let him leave! Why doesn't he listen to me?*

I put my hand on my head hoping to stop the negative thoughts but it pursued to be louder and more persuasive.

*What if Viggo got a hold of him? This is exactly why I wanted him here. He may say that he wants to leave but I see the utter fear in his eyes. My precious child is scared, but is trying to put on a brave face.*

My body trembles slightly as I try to calm my fast beating heart but my fear made me freeze in place.

*I'll never forgive myself if Viggo got a hold of him again...I promised him that I would never let Viggo touch a hair on his head.*

I clench my fist.

*And I will never break a promise with him.*

My hand gripped the door handle tightly but it flew open against my will causing me to stumble backwards.

"Oh thank Thor!" Fishlegs cried out quickly stepping aside to let Astrid through.

Everything stopped right then and there. My eyes landed on my limp son who had a gash on his forehead. Astrid's tears fell on his face as her hand gently stroked his cheek, "W-We don't know..." Her voice trembled as her eyes meet my wide eyes.

I took one step toward, stretching out my arms as she gently slid him out of her arms, "Oh my boy.." My voice shook as tears fell from my own eyes.  I gently brushed his wet bangs to the side as I felt him getting hotter by the second.

"We have no idea what happened, Chief," Snoutlout stepped in front of everyone else staring only at Hiccup, "One moment he was talking and-"

"I need you to get the healer as fast as possible," The back of my hand flattened on his forehead, "We need to get this fever down as soon as possible." I turned my back to them making my way up the staircase to Hiccup's room.

His small mumbles were barely automobile at first but once we reached his room, it got louder, "D-Don't....touch me...."

My thumb traced his cheek bone as I watch his nose scrunch up, "I made a promise to you Hiccup," I closed my eyes taking a slow deep breath, "and I don't intend on breaking that promise."

"Y-You....don't...o-own...me..." Hiccup shuttered his voice so weak and fragile.

Sliding Hiccup onto the bed, he gripped the collar of the shirt trying to pull me closer to him, "I-I...have a....r-real...father...a-a-and...he loves....m-me."

A big smile formed on my face as I removed Hiccup's hand with ease but held his hand for a moment.

*My boy is such a precious, special child. I don't understand how anyone could bring such pain and torture to him. Viggo hasn't seen the last of me...*

I released his hand as my nails digged into my palms.

*I will kill him...I will bring him suffering...I will torture him the same matter...Making him beg for death..*

My anger grew stronger as the thought of  the kind of pain Hiccup went through flashed through my mind, "He'll never touch you

again. I'll  never let him even get close to you. I will make sure he suffers."

I rested my arm on the edge of the bed as my hand stroked his red hair, "You'll never have to face him again."

# Chapter 3~Cousin's Love

**Snoutlout POV**

"I will never let anything happen to you. I will never let him touch you, I promise son."

A single tear rolls down my pale cheek. *How could Viggo do this to him? How could he torture such an incredible young man?*

Footsteps echoed through the narrow hallway, my finger quickly wipes the tear away as I take a slow deep breath, "He's stable, father." My eyes stayed on Hiccup's peaceful face not daring to turn around.

"He better be," My father's deep raspy voice send chills down my spine but anger replaced the fear rather quickly, "Stoick risked everything to get his pathetic runt of a son back. For reasons I'll never understand."

My fist slammed into the wall causing the hallway to shake slightly, taking a step forward, I stared directly into his cold eyes, "Don't you ever," I spat the word ever feeling my jaw clench, "called my cousin that again." I hissed, my whole body burning with anger.

He raised his hand, "How dare you," My father seethed, towering over me, his arm rising higher and higher. I squeezed my eyes shut expecting a very hard slap. The door behind us flew open.

A raged easily recognizable voice boomed so loud that my shaky hands covered my ears, "Spitelout!" Stoick's heavy footsteps passed me with his arm out stretched in front of me, "What do you think your doing?! Why would you ever lay a hand on your son?!" His voice got deeper with rage as his hand clenched into a fist, "If I catch you doing this again," My uncle's hand grasped my father's collar twisting it, "I will banish you off this island forever."

*If only my uncle knew the kind of punishments I face at home...He's*

*never actually caught him trying to hit me. Maybe there's hope...hope for freedom.*

I coward behind Stoick watching my father shrink as my cousin's father grew bigger, "I-I understand...brother. I-I don't know what came over me." With that, he turned going back down the hallway. His body instantly engulfed with darkness.

I grind my teeth back and forth. *Trying to play the innocent card as always. Please tell me Stoick didn't buy it.*

Stoick turned glancing down at me before brushing past to get into Hiccup's room.

*Typical uncle response. He's always tending to Hiccup 24/7. I wish my father treated me the same way. Loved me the same-wait what am I thinking?! Get him you moron.*

"W-Wait!" I reached to grab his big hand watching him freeze in place, "How's Hiccup doing? Is he going to be okay?" The worry in my quivering voice made him turn around with a half smile planted on his face.

His big hand rested gently on my wide shoulder, "He's strong Snoutlout. There's not a doubt in mind that he'll make it through this."

The attempt to mask the worry in his voice did not ease me one bit, "Do you know what happened?"

My uncle stroked his long bushy beard, "No answers yet. It's suspected that he's just suffering from nightmares." His voice cracked when saying nightmares.

I knew Stoick was trying hard to be strong, to be brave, but I could see through him. Almost the same way he can see through Hiccup. To be fair, it wasn't hard to read Hiccup.

"I'm sorry Stoick, I wish you didn't have to see your son so damaged." I glanced down at my feet, shuffling my feet on the old dark wooden slabs.

Everything stood still as silence lingered for a good five minuets. Stoick cleared his throat, "Yes, it's hard," He admitted, "Hiccup's been put through the ringer. He's experienced things that no man should ever experience. It'll take a long time before he's healed from all this. That's the reason why I wanted him to stay on Berk." Stoick's voice quivered, "With Viggo still out there, I know he'll do all he can to get Hiccup back. He's solely convinced that Hiccup.." Stoick's face twisted with disgust, "belongs to him." He clenched his jaw, his eyes narrowed at the wall behind me, "I just want to..." My uncle paused taking a slow deep breath before his grey eyes glanced into mine, "As a father, I feel the need to protect him. Fight for him. Die for him. I love him more than anyone on earth. There's no way I'm letting him leave this island."

My heart ached with the kind of love Stoick was describing to me. He really does love Hiccup. It made me realize that we need to protect Hiccup. Keep him on this island. It's what's best...right?

My hand squeezed my uncle's finger, "I'll help you keep him safe. We'll try to keep him on Berk."

*I can't watch my cousin go through this torture again. I can't let him suffer. I'll do everything I can to keep him safe.*

# Chapter 4~Vikings aren't Afraid

**Hiccup's POV**

"Get up!" Viggo's raged voice barely caught my attention as my body screamed in pain. The slight movement made me collapse on my knees.

*Vikings don't feel pain..*

A rope whizzed through the air for the tenth time making contact on my back. I screeched as my breathing raged in more. My vision blurred with tears as I begin to breath through my mouth.

"P-Please..." My weak voice echoed through the empty cell. "N-No....n-no...m-more.." I struggled to get the words out, my voice shaking with every word.

An evil cackle ringed in my ears, his hand gripped my chin before I had a chance to flinch. Viggo's nails digged into my skin causing me to yelp weakly. A sliver blade gently ran down my cheek bone, "I love it when you  beg. I love it when you cry out for help." He purred gripping my chin even tighter the knife pressing against my skin.

*You know exactly where you belong...with me. Your my property. Those scars on your body are scars of ownership. You obey your master, servant.*

Fear filled every bit of me. His voice filled my head. Controlling everything I was thinking.

*Vikings aren't afraid....*

With every ounce of bravery I had left, I took a deep breath trying so hard to control my fear, "You don't own be Viggo." My attempt of

bravery quickly turned to rage, I forced my shaking legs to stand, "I don't belong to you, devil!" I spat the word devil growling under my breath.

Amusement was the only expression I got out of him. As if everything I said was a joke.

I squeezed my eyes closed, my legs shaking even more. The weight of my body caving in on them as I began to shrink slowly to the ground.

*Vikings aren't afraid...Vikings aren't afraid....Vikings aren't afraid...*

Viggo chuckled sending chills down my spine, with ease, he forced me on my knees, bending down to meet my eye level, "Your attempt of bravery is entertaining. It's cute even." His twisted smile turned to an evil grin as waves a silver blade in front of my face, "You know deep down who you belong to you. I raised you to think that way. Even if you were only five, it still counted. Eventually, you'll realize whose the master and whose the servant." He pressed the against my cheek, slowly pushing it deeper as he goes down the side of my face.

Pain was all I felt. I didn't even have the strength to cry out or yelp. All I could do is sob. A soft sob escaped my lips. I showed weakness. I was weak. There was no point in hiding it. The blade finally moved away. I felt the red liquid stream down my cheek. Tears mixed with the liquid as the stinging from the mark was all that was left. Another mark of ownership.

Viggo smiled watching me cringe and shrink down even more. He towered of me, grabbing my chin again forcing me to look into his eyes, "Remember whose the servant, Hiccup. Remember that these scars are meant to show you who your master is."

His smile turned twisted again, "I want to make sure you know...so let's a play a game."

A lump formed in my throat, "W-What...k-kind of...g-game?" My voice trembled with tears rolling down my cheek. I couldn't stop them no matter how hard I tried.

"You repeat everything I say and I won't put another scar on your body for today," He waved the knife in my face, "If you resist..well I will put a scar on your body as many times as I like. So you will never forget who you belong to."

My breathing quickened as I nodded my head. *It's way too simple of a request..why is it so simple? There has to be more to it than just that.*

"Good boy," He sneered gripping my chin tighter, "I want you to say, I belong to Viggo."

My heart pounded in my ears, I bit my quivering bottom lip. *He's trying to get inside my head again...h-he's trying to control me..*

"Say it!" He hissed pushing the blade into my shoulder. I felt the blade get slowly deeper into my shoulder causing me to yelp and cry out in pain.

"I belong to you." I quickly spat out. His eyes blazed with hate as he pulled the blade back slightly. The pain hardly eased as I squeezed my eyes closed trying to absorb the pain. Trying so hard not release this urge to scream as loud as possible. My lungs demanded it but I couldn't. I couldn't give him another pleasing smile.

"Good boy," He patted my head as if I was a dog obeying its master. That's exactly what I was to him. "Now, say I am Viggo's servant."

I didn't want to play this game. I didn't want to appear weak. I didn't want to feel fear. My mouth opened to repeat the words I tried so hard to hold back, "I am your servant." Each word made me more terrified. His control was slowly taking over. I could feel the darkness course through my veins.

"Good job my servant," He rubbed my cheek with his thumb, "Now say, I will not resist. I will not escape because I am Viggo's."

Tears formed in my eyes again. My body shook with a fear I've never felt before. I couldn't even see hope. I felt every bravery, every chance of hope being taken away from me.

My world  began to spin into blackness as his words leaked into my mind.

*You will never escape me Hiccup, your my property.*

*You are MINE.*

**********

I gasped shooting straight up my eyes widening by the second. All I could see is darkness I shifted hearing the bed I was in creak. My shift to the quilt on me as I gripped it tighter and tighter my breathing raging.

"T-Toothless.." My voice trembled feeling sweat engulf my entire body. Tears streamed down my face.

"Hiccup?" A soft gentle voice eased my soul for a split second before I tensed. My eyes adjusted to the light of the candle. The heavy footsteps got closer to me before pausing right beside my bed.

"D-Dad?" My voice cracked as I felt his arms wrap around me tightly.

"Are you okay? I heard you cry out." His voice shook slightly.

I took a deep breath, "N-No...I...I had an awful flashback.."

My father pulled back resting one hand on my back while the other was gently on my cheek, "What was it about?"

I cling to my father's chest moving my arms around his neck, tugging him closer to me. My face buried in his beard, "P-Please....don't make me t-talk about it.."

A soft sigh escaped from his lips, "Alright Hiccup, I won't make you."

*Maybe it'll make feel better if I dread up those memories...*

I had no way to resist my mouth began to move on its own, "V-Viggo....h-he made me...s-say..." I struggled to find the right words. My body trembled feeling the tears stream down my face. "t-that...I...was his."

I felt my father tense, "Oh Hiccup...I-I'm so sorry..." His voice cracked as his hand rubbed small soothing circles on my back. "Just relax, you don't have to tell me if it hurts you."

His voice eased me even more, the hope I lost was slowly coming back to me. Viggo tried to steal everything from me but I had the power to fight back. My weaken state didn't want to.

"D-Dad..p-please...look at me..." My voice was so weak I thought for sure he wouldn't hear it but needless to say he did. His grey eyes locked with my teared eyed green eyes, "N-Now...Viggo..." I tried to take another deep breath, saying his name send such terrifying chills down my spine. "he's trying...t-to...control me...trying to destroy...me...mentally....a-a-and...physically."

I hated the sound of my voice. It was so clearly full of fear. Stoick continued with his circles but pulled me to his chest. My ear rested on his heart, "Listen Hiccup, you are not his." He spat the word his as if it was a nasty word. "I'm your father, I love you with everything I am. I will always protect you. I'll never let him touch on hair on your head. He won't even dare to look at you."

A small slim smile formed from the corners of my mouth, "P-Promise...?"

He moved his other hand to my cheek, his lips pressing against my sweaty forehead, "I swear on my life."

I snuggled against his big chest as a big yawn escapes my lips. My trembling body finally came to a halt. His arms wrapped around me, "Your safe Hiccup. Your safe. Your loved. Your perfect."

My father began to hum softly, slowly easing my aching soul even more.

As long as I had my father, I could fight.

# Chapter five~Smile Always

My heavy eye lids struggled to open as the sound of loud snoring filled my ears. The sun streaked through the large window that was hanging above my desk. My father's hand gripped my legs tighter, pulling me closer to his body.

*Oh right...I had a break down last night...*

I glanced up at my dad seeing dark circles under his eyes. My lips turned down.

*He's been getting no sleep since I've been getting these night terrors. He worries way too much. Even if its a father's job, I still feel so guilty. I bet he's been neglecting the village as well. Another good excuse to get harassed.*

After what felt like a life time, my father loosened his grip enough for me to slip away. My toes touch the freezing old wooden slabs as I tip-toe over to the door.

*Please don't wake up please don't wake up*

"Hiccup!" I froze.

"H-Hey dad!" I sheepishly turned to see my father's big smile and arms stretched wide. My hand scratched the back of my head, "Sorry to wake you, I was just going to go flying with Toothless."

He lifted me off the ground, gently hugging me, "I'm so happy your awake! You've been suffering from night terrors for a week now." His loving smile healed a portion of my hurting, bruised soul.

*Oh how I missed my father's smile and compassion.*

"A week? Well, I'm better now. Thank you for being there for me. I don't know where I would be if it wasn't for you." I flashed my best smile. It's not that I didn't mean what I said. I loved him with everything I had, but I couldn't show him that I was dead on the

inside. That Viggo stole what it meant to be happy. Stripped me of every emotion that brought me joy.

My best smile must not of been that great cause his big smile turned to a frown within a second of seeing it, "Hiccup, I know your lying. No one can recover that quickly. Especially a young lad like yourself."

*How could I forget that almost everyone I know can read me like an open book. There's no way to escape their worry gazes or the deep concern in their voices.*

"Look," I tried to sound as brave as I could, "I promise that I'm okay. I mean, I'm not all there but I need to fly. I need to get away from everything."

My father's thumb gently rubbed my cheek, "Alright, but I don't want you to leave Berk-"

"Oh I don't plan to," I shuttered thinking about Viggo getting his hands on me. I felt safer on Berk. Normally, I wouldn't want others to get involved but I was too scared of him. I didn't want to be brave when it came to him.

He smiled big gently gripping my shoulders before kissing my forehead, "Thank you son," His smile widened, "Now, go on and enjoy this day! Let your worries fly away in the wind."

I nodded pushing the door open. *How can I pretend to be happy when I'm not? No one is going to believe me. They'll be even more worried if I fake being happy, but I can't exactly just be slumped over wishing I was never born.*

A powerful force slammed my back against the stairs as my body gets covered in Dragon slobber, "Yuck! Toothless!" A real smile formed on my lips even a soft laughter. Something that was music to my own ears. "Oh toothless," My arms wrapped around his scaly neck gripping him tight to me, "I love you so much bud. I missed you."

Toothless jumped up and down with the cutest gummy smile he

could muster. His smile made me smile. I jumped on his black leather saddle as we raced out the door.

The crisp cool air blew through every strain of my hair, lifting my arms in the air, "Whoooo!" I laughed, "Nothing beats this, right bud?" My dragon grumbled happily flashing his gummy smile again. His eyes full of love and peacefulness. He's never been peaceful.

My hands stroked his head, "We're safe at last and I promise I won't put you in any more danger."

I laid back on my dragon watching the white fluffy clouds whizz past us.

"Oh my gosh, Hiccup?!"

Sitting up, I look to my left to see Snoutlout smiling big, "Hey cousin!"

His dragon got closer to mine, "You have no idea how happy I am to see you! Everyone was so worried about you," He paused gazing past me for a brief moment before snapping his eyes back on mine, "C'mon! I gotta show you something."

Snoutlout zoomed past me to the left and I patted toothless neck, "Follow Hookfan." He grumbled in response changing direction.

"Where are we going?"

Snoutlout glanced over at me, "You'll see, its a surprise."

The skies quickly darkened. Flashes of lighting illuminated the the clouds, "Uh, why is it so dark and stormy all the sudden?"

The thunder grew louder the farther we went in, well into whatever this is.

"Snoutlout?" His figure slowly disappeared before my eyes, "Snoutlout!"

I glanced down at toothless who only flew faster. My grip tightens on the saddle as we continue into the pitch blackness. The storm

only getting my severe. Winds began to rock us back and forth, "Oh this is so not good, Toothless!" My dragon roared fear filling the creature as he attempts to fly even faster.

*Oh Thor, where did he even go?*

A bright shined out of the darkness, I squinted my eyes as Toothless flew closer to it. As we got closer, a huge campfire came into my view.

*What if this is a trap? Maybe I should-*

The wind blew harder causing toothless to spiral out of control, "Whoa, whoa whoa! Toothless, c'mon bud try to straighten!" I shrieked as my world spun faster and faster.

My body flung off the saddle as a sudden stop forced my body to tumble across the rough dirt. A sharp pain penetrated my shoulder causing me to cry out before another sharp pain vibrated from my back. Black blurry figures started making their way toward me, one figure leading the rest.

Before unconsciousness took over completely, a twisted evil smile made my blood run cold.

*Can't be...*

# Chapter Six~Family Sticks Together

**Snoutlout's POV**

I glance behind me to only see darkness, "Oh Thor, we lost them." My body flung forward as Hookfan flapped his wings in one spot, "Uh, Hookfan, why did you stop? You need to keep going! Hiccup will figure out where to go." My voice grew to a whisper, "hopefully."

A loud boom vibrated through the stormy sky causing Hookfan to fly straight down. The wind threaten to throw me off the saddle, "Hookfan!" I yelled gripping the leather saddle tightly, I could feel my butt slowly being lifted from it, "Stop! Stop! Stop!" I bellowed. A blinding bright light came into my view, "W-What is that?" My hand went in front of the light as Hookfan leveled out flying toward it.

I squinted to see a large group of soldiers on the small piece of land.

*Oh no, this is a trap.*

"Hookfan! You gotta-" A loud roar cut me off, my eyes widen in terror, "Oh my Thor, Hiccup!" My dragon roared even louder flying faster toward the growing bright light.

As we got closer, I noticed a big black figure struggling against the men trying to contain it.

*That has to be...*

"Toothless! Hookfan, fire!" On command, my dragon's body caught fire, opening its mouth to release a line of fierce fire on the soldiers flying straight down before leveling above them. Screams echoed through the air as they raced to the water.

*Okay okay okay, where's Hiccup?*

My eyes locked with Toothless whose eyes were so big with worry. Hookfan's claws digged into the dirt coming to a full stop. I jumped off him running over to the black dragon, "Where is he boy?"

Toothless moved his head between my legs throwing me up in the air, a high pitch scream released from my lungs as my butt landed on Hiccup's saddle. In a flash, the wind blasted through my long hair. I leaned forward trying to stay on Toothless.

*I love this Dragon's determination. Of course, I want to find him just as badly. If we don't, Stoick will have my head.*

It was too dark to see anything but the sound of Toothless panting echoed off the walls of what I assumed was a cave.

*This island is too small, they couldn't have gotten that far.*

Small bits of light were seen in the distance. My heart sank to my stomach.

*No no no...*

"C'mon Toothless! Faster! Faster Faster! We can't let them get away!" My heart was on fire, I felt panic rise up in me as my breathing began rigid.

The closer we got to the lights, the farther they went. Toothless wined through a loud roar. He paced back and forth along the shoreline.

*There's no way I'm leaving empty handed!*

I jumped off Toothless and onto Hookfan. Toothless tried to grab me with his teeth, "I'm sorry boy, you can't come with us. I'll get Hiccup back, I promise." He paused before nodding once.

With a swoosh, Hookfan took off toward the disappearing ships.

*I'm not leaving empty handed...I have to get him back. Stoick will never forgive me. I'll never forgive myself! Why didn't I stay close to him?*

My heart pounded hard against my chest, "C'mon Hookfan, you need to go faster."

"Dragon rider!" A soldier cried out pointing at me and Hookfan. The bright lit torches made it easier to see everyone on the ship. What was even more lucky was that it was only one ship.

"Down Hookfan!" I commanded pulling out a long sword gripping it tightly. Arrows whizzed past us until Hookfan roared in victory as his claws digged into the ship's wooden slabs. With a swish of his tail, my dragon wiped out the soldiers standing before us, some falling into the water while others laid motionless. "Yes! Good job!" A loud creak came from behind us. Quickly, I jumped back with Hookfan who set his whole body on fire growling. My hand shaking with my sword tightly gripped.

"What a pleasant surprise," A deep voice boomed through the air. With every step he took, the floor quaked beneath us. My eyes widen at the well body build man. He was nearly as big as Stoick. His black beard was twisted and ratted his eyes twitching before narrowing it into my eyes.

"Who are you?" My voice shook heavily.

The man snarled, hiding his arm behind him, "I'm Alvin the Treacherous. What are you doing on my ship boy?!"

"I'm looking for Hiccup Haddock the Third! I know you took him. I suggest you give him back before we have to do things the hard way," With the snap of a finger, my dragon roared loudly charging up his fire. "Where is  he!" I demanded holding my hand out in front of my dragon while the other held the sword in front of me.

Alvin chuckled in amusement, "You really think  some pathetic dragon is gonna stop me? Yes, I know where that pathetic runt is. In fact, I'd say he's right here."

My eyes narrowed at his hidden hand watching him throw a lifeless like Hiccup on the hard cold wood.

"H-Hiccup!" I rushed to his side pulling his limp body into my lap.

My ear pressed against his chest.

*Please let there be a heart beat...please let there be a heart beat...*

A soft peaceful thumping filled my ears. I sighed in relief lifting him up in my arms.

"Don't worry, I didn't hurt him. Not yet anyway."

His mocking words echoed through my mind, "Why did you kidnap him then?" I glared at him to see a small smirk on his face.

"Oh Snoutlout," He taunted stroking his beard, "I just follow orders."

*Viggo?*

"For viggo?" I knew the answer.

His evil chuckle made me look directly into his eyes, my brows knitting together, "It's not him I work for."

*What?*

"If...if it's not him then..who?"

He folded his arms against his chest, "I'm afraid that I can't tell you," He clapped his hands together, "Well, I'm sorry to say but looks like our time is up." Almost on demand, his soldiers surrounded us.

"Until we meet next time, my friend." He disappeared into the darkness as he stepped back into the shadows.

My dragon roared knocking the soldiers on their backs with the swish of his sharp tail. I scramble onto Hookfan's back, one hand gripping his horn the other wrapping around Hiccup's stomach to keep him steady but his body slouched over.

My dragon's wings flapped as he quickly flew straight up, "Hookfan.." I warned gripping Hiccup tighter.

He leveled out flying fast out of the darkness and into the bright sunlight, "Alright, Berk is only fifteen minuets away from here." I

glanced down at Hiccup who was rested his head against my chest.

"W-Where...am I?" He mumbled his eye lids flickering open. His green eyes hazy and unfocused.

"Hiccup! Are you alright? We're heading back to Berk." I watched him struggle to sit up.

"B-Berk?" His weak voice made my heart ache.

I cleared my throat trying to hide the worry, "Yes, we'll be there shortly."

My eyes rested on his peaceful face as his eyes squeezed closed. A sigh escapes my lips as my eyes travel down Hiccup's arm. In the middle of his arms, a small dot grew more red.

*Looks like...*

I traced my finger gently across the dot as I felt my heart break, "He....He..." I struggled to release the words.

"He...injected him...with something..." My voice gradually turned into a whisper feeling Hiccup struggle again to sit up.

"Hookfan, you need fly faster bud. Who knows what Alvin put in him."

*Please be okay Hiccup...*

# Chapter Seven~Friendships Unbreakable Love

**Fishleg's POV**

My chin rested on top of the palms of my hands, gently strumming it, "What's taking them so long?"

Glancing up, Astrid paces back and forth mumbling words under her breath, "Uh Astrid?"

Her head snapped in my direct, her eyes burning with rage, "What is it Fishlegs?!" She stomped over to me slamming her flat palms on the table, "I don't know if you noticed but Hiccup and Snoutlout haven't arrived for three hours!"

Astrid must have grown cause she was taller than me, "I-I-I'm sure they're...f-fine." I stammered.

She rolled her eyes grabbing the collar of my shirt, twisting it slightly, "I beg to differ," She hissed, clenching her jaw, "We're leaving to look for them, got it?"

My mind raced to find the correct words as felt my body shake. I opened my mouth to respond but no words came out. She grunted in annoyance clearly not waiting for a response as she released me, storming to her dragon.

"I'm searching with or without you," Astrid jumped on the saddle patting Stormfly's neck watching her storm out of the hut.

*Not to self: never get on her bad side.*

"W-Wait!" She paused, Stormfly's wings spread out, "I'll help you find them. Believe it or not, I want to find them. Hiccup is my best friend for Thor's sake!"

*Wow where did that bravery come from?*

She glanced back at me with a half smile on her face, "Then what are you waiting for?"

I smiled turning back to see Meatlug running toward me, "Alright girl," I wrapped my arms around her fat neck squeezing it tightly, "Let's go find Hiccup and Snoutlout."

The fierce wind blew faster and harder against me, "Astrid! This is pointless! Why don't we just head back to Berk? There's nothing we can do! No boats will be able to go through this storm in one piece anyway! Remember, that's the reason we picked this island!"

She glanced behind me stopping stormfly. Her winds flapped in one spot, "Okay, fine. Let's head for Berk and pray that they're both there."

**Stoick's POV**

My feet dangled over the edge of the cliff gazing out in the open waters. The gentle winds blew through each strain of my hair and beard. I close my eyes only to see Hiccup's face. A heavy sigh escapes from lips.

*I can't keep worrying about him. He's eighteen years old, if he decided to live somewhere else I should respect that right? I mean...he can't live with me forever....right?*

Deep down I wanted to keep him all to myself. I loved my son with everything I had. I wanted to protect him from any and all danger. The calmness didn't represent my constant battle.

*He's been through so much...more than anyone I know on this island alone. My son isn't ready to live on his own yet. His eyes are practically begging to stay. He's so stubborn he'll never admit it.*

I rubbed my beard as a dragon figure comes into my view, I could feel my heart leap.

*Yes! He came back!*

Why did I have any doubt that he would leave? He's still a scared child. I can see it. Who wouldn't be terrified after all? I know men who would not survive a second of what my son went through.

As the figure got closer, I recognized that dragon immediately, "Hookfan?" I mumbled my heart sinking into my stomach as I noticed another limp body close to Snoutlout's body.

One the dragon landed, my feet pounded on the dirt, "Snoutlout, whose-"

A gasp escaped my lips and my eyes widen in horror, "Oh my Thor, Hiccup!" I felt as if someone stabbed me in the gut. Snoutlout handed Hiccup to me as I gently brushed his bangs out of his face, "What..." A lump formed in my throat but I forced it down with a solid gulp, "happened?"

"Chief," Snoutlout put his hand on my shoulder but my eyes stayed fixed on Hiccup's peaceful expression, "Hiccup was ambushed by someone named Alvin the Treacherous and-"

"Alvin?!" My voice shook as tears formed in my eyes.

*No no no no...*

*How could he touch MY son?! How DARE he touch my son. I will KILL him.*

"Yes Stoick, and I think he..." Snoutlout hesitated darting his eyes back and forth.

My heart pounded faster, "What did he-"

"He injected Hiccup with something!" He spatted crossing his arms against his chest, squeezing his eyes closed.

Snoutlout's words danced in my head as I slowly took in what he said. I narrowed my eyes seeing a flash of red as my anger made my blood boil, "How DARE he..." I seethed pounding my foot against the dry dirt, "He has some nerve to even look at my son." My voice turning dark and raspy spitting the words out like poison.

"I do have questions, uncle," I glare at Snoutlout watching the boy fiddle with his hands, "Alvin looked an awful like you."

I closed my eyes taking a slow deep breath, "Yes, Snoutlout..." I hesistated to continue as I hear a deep moan escape from Hiccup's lips, "Actually, I need to get Hiccup to a healer..." Turning on my heel, Snoutlout stood in front of me.

"Please sir..."

His pleading eyes made me break, "Fine, he's my brother.." I admitted, "But I'd hardly call him that. He's more of a pest." I added quickly brushing past Snoutlout, ignoring his jaw dropping.

# Chapter Eight~Desperate

**Hiccup's POV**

"You can't be serious! For Thor's sake your the healer There's nothing you can do for my son?!" Stoick's voice quivered with rage as his voice grew deeper with each word.

Consciousness started to slip away from me.

*I'm not going back to sleep.*

I forced my eyes opened with every bit of strength I had, "D-Dad..."

"Hiccup," He hurried to my bedside grabbing my hand firmly, "Son, I need you tell me what happened." His soothing voice filled my soul with comfort.

I tilted my head slightly, "Something...happened?" Seeing my father's lips turn downward made my eye brows knit together.

*Why was he so concerned? I mean I know Alvin took me but I don't recall anything that happened while I was on his boat. Frankly, I don't even remember how I managed to get back on Berk.*

My father shifted his eyes to my hand as his thumb gently rubbed circles on it, "Son, Alvin injected you with something and we were-"

"Wait.." I focused on my dad's hopeful expression while my heart pounded faster, "A-Alvin...." My brain was slowly piecing together what had happened, "he injected me with some kind of liquid," I scrunched up my nose feeling my face twist with disgust and fear, "H-He told me... that I wouldn't be able to...to move!"

My father's face scrunched up his face turning bright red, "He paralyzed you?!" His raspy raged voice echoed through the room.

Tears blurred my vision as I felt a lone tear roll down my cheek as I

slowly nodded my head. I watched my father turn his head to the side, his body visibly shaking, "D-Dad? Are you...okay?"

His hand covered his eyes as he released quite sobs, "Why..." He mumbled "Why did he have to take another thing from you?"

More tears rolled my cheeks.

*It took me a long time to calm myself down to realize that I'll never be able to move again. I still can't accept it.*

Seeing my father trying to accept it was worse than me accepting it, "Dad?"

He took a deep breath turning his head, father's eyes glistened as the the low light bounced off his glossy eyes. He leaned over putting his lips on my forehead before getting to his feet, "I'm sorry Hiccup...I'm so sorry."

"Dad..." My voice cracked as I reached out for his hand, "Please don't cry, I'm okay really." The corners of my mouth weakly attempted to form a smile.

*I can't take his tears...his heart break...I think this is worse than me accepting it. My loving father has to see his son go into another round of pain.*

"Stoick," Gobbler put his hand on his old friend's shoulder, "there's nothing else the healer can do for him. We'll figure out someway to help him get around," He glances at me with a slim smile forced upon his cracked lips.

He nodded once squeezing my hand, "Get some rest Hiccup," My father's lips gently pressed against the top of my head while moving his hand to my cheek, "I love you so much son."

His eyes glistened in the light again as a lone tear escapes from his thin forced smile.

Tears blurred my vision before I sucked in a quick breath, "You should get some rest to, looks like you haven't slept in years."

His expression changed to a much more natural smile letting his lips release a small chuckle. It was enough to make my heart leap for joy, "I certainly could say the same thing to you," He smiled bigger kissing my forehead, "Thank you, Hiccup."

My father straighten his posture, adjusting his shirt, "Well, I have some chief duties that must be full-filled while you rest," He looked down at Toothless, "Watch him please and if anything happens, and I mean anything, you come straight to me. I don't even care what your stubborn rider says," He sneaks a wink before quickly wiping his wet cheeks, "Rest well Hiccup."

*Eh, there's no need for that. Toothless will listen to me regardless of what my father tells him...right?*

I sunk down into the warm bed, snuggling against my blankets as I hear my wooden door creak close.

# Chapter Nine~I Will Forever Protect You

**Hiccup's POV**

*Alvin snarled as his large axe's blade slammed into the wooden table, "You don't seem to understand the urgency here!" He clenched his jaw, narrowing his eyes deeper into Viggo's hard gaze, "We need to act now! If we don't, then having him temporarily paralyzed would be pointless."*

*Viggo shot up allowing his tall old wooden chair to slam against the wall, "Watch your tone, Alvin," his voice calm but stern, "We'll attack when I say we attack. It's all part of my plan that will surely not fail. I'll get my property back, it will never escape from me this time."*

*Alvin backed away his eyes widening at the confidence in his voice, pulling his axe out of the table, "You sound a little too certain, Viggo. Have you forgotten about the father? Do you really think he isn't going to try to get his only son back? He'll declare war for Thor's sake!"*

*Swiftly, Viggo moved in front of the table with a grin on his face, "I'm not concerned about him. The best way to torture Hiccup is twisting and destroying the very thing he holds dear," Viggo brushed past Alvin, the floor boards creaked. He smirked bending down over a small box with pieces of small statues placed in three different isles, "I'll make sure he knows what happens when you escape from me in the most painful way possible." His grin grew bigger as Alvin shuttered behind him.*

My eyes popped open as I gasp for air as if I was underwater. My mind demands my body to jump straight up but those commands are pointless. It refuses to move. My breathing quickly increases as my vision starts to blur, my body tingling all over.

*I can't move. I can't move. I can't move.*

Toothless put his paws on the bed, gently nudging his head against my stomach softly humming.

"Toothless..." My eyes fill up with tears. His big eyes grow even bigger as he moves his head underneath my motionless hand. I couldn't even feel his rough scales. I bit my bottom lip and sucked in a breath, desperate to not let a cry escape my lips. Desperate to bottle up my emotions. My lungs betray me as a loud sob escapes my lips. There was no way to hide my face, no way to hide. I was vulnerable.

The sound of loud footsteps pounded hard against the wooden steps as my door flies open, "Hiccup, are you okay?" My father's voiced over flowed with concern as his grey eyes scan every part of my body.

I nodded my head unable to wipe away the evidence my pain, "S-Sorry...I-I didn't mean to....wake you..." I mumbled shifting my eyes away from his worried gaze to my quilt.

"Oh Hiccup," He said softly and gently, his hand overlapping mine, "You don't have to be brave around me. I would react the exact same way if I was in your shoes." A heavy sigh escapes his lips causing my eyes to shift to his head bowed, "I wish more than anything to be in your shoes..." His voice cracked.

*Is....is he crying?*

His head shot up as he leaned over, his rough lips gently press against my forehead before his big hand wiped away my streaming tears, "It's okay Hiccup, I promise that I will do everything in my power to keep you safe. You won't have to see that awful man again."

I wanted so desperately to believe his words, "H-How can you promise that?" My voice was quiet, so quiet that I was surprised he heard it, "You can't help it if something bad happens."

He cupped my face, rubbing his thumb against my cheek in a soothing way, "I'll do everything in my power to keep you from danger. Even if that requires me to sacrifice myself for you. I love you with everything in me and I will not loose my only son."

His voice boomed with confidence, confidence that frightened me,

"B-But....I don't want to....l-loose you..." Tears blurred my vision, "I-I...can't loose something....s-so close....t-o...." A soft sob escapes my lips. I desperately wanted to thrust myself into my father's chest but I couldn't do anything other than sit there in the same position and sob. My father's arms went around me pulling me into a soft embrace. I sobbed into his chest.

His hand gently rubbed the back of my head, "I would never leave you. I have to be here to protect you. I have to be here to love you. I'm never leaving you." He soothed in soft whispering.

My father pulled back, wiping the tears away, "I'll always be there for you, son. I'll never leave you."

A small smile formed on my lips, "You promise?"

He smiled bigger than me, "I promise."

He wrapped his arms around my back again, pulling me into his lap. He continued to whisper soothing words to me as sleep slowly start take over.

I could stay in his arms forever.

In arms that will forever protect me.

That will forever love me.

That will forever fix my broken soul.

# Chapter Ten~ A broken Promise?

**Stoick's POV**

Sweat lingers on my forehead as a heavy sigh escapes my lips causing me to fall back against the rough wooden chair. I close my eyes feeling my tense body melt into relaxation letting my eyes rest for just a second.

*Chief's don't need to rest! C'mon Stoick, your stronger than that. So what if you been comforting Hiccup for every single night for a week. It's your job as a father.*

I forced my heavy eye lids open. A small smile formed on my lips, "Worth every second of it." I whispered watching my son's chest rise and fall evenly. It's been too long since I've seen him rest peacefully.

A loud bang ringed in my ears as I jolted up from the chair, "Gobbler! What's-"

"It's Viggo," Gobbler spatted struggling to breathe properly.

My heart sank to my stomach. The words seemed to linger in my mind longer than I would of liked.

"H-He's here?" I fumbled over the words as they struggled to come out of my mouth. Glancing over my shoulder, I watch my precious son mumbling something softly in his sleep still sleeping peacefully. My hands form into fist, feeling my nails dig into my palms.

*He messed with MY son...*

I clenched my jaw feeling my blood boil.

*He'll wish he was NEVER born.*

"Let's go greet him then, shall we?" My deep raspy voice caught Gobbler by surprised as his eyes widen. I quickly brushed past Gobbler as I rushed out the door grabbing my viking helmet.

*He's going to wish he was dead when I'm done with him.*

My thoughts hissed with rage feeling my feet pound hard against the dirt. I ran all the way to the docks seeing Viggo and Alvin standing there. Almost as if they were expecting me.

My hand gripped the sword clinging to my belt, narrowing at Viggo, "What are you doing on my island, Viggo?" My face twisted with disgust when saying his name. That name made my blood boil. Made me see a flash of red. I wanted to stab this sword through that rotting flesh of his. I wanted to torture him in the most brutal way possible. Make him beg for death.

His face twisted in amusement folding his arms against his chest, "Must I answer that, Stoick? We both know what I'm here for."

I snarled, "Well your not getting him. Not as long as I'm standing here."

He smiled big, "I thought you might say something like that," Viggo edged closer to me, "You see Stoick, I'm a business man. I see people as property. Hiccup is a very valuable property that I'm not willing to give up. I study and learn every weakness that he has. I know that boy more than you know him,"

Viggo circled me, his breath against my ear, "And because of that, I know how to torture him in the most best way possible," He whispered softly reaching to his back pocket, "Take away the thing he holds the most dear," His fingers press against the cold handle, slowly pulling the long dagger out of his pocket, "Getting to the boy is easy, it's just killing the person who is in my way,"

With that, my hand yanked the big sword out blocking his small dagger, knocking it into the ground. I point the tip of the blade to his throat, "You really think you could kill me so easily?"

My lips twitch into a smirk as I watch Viggo calmly back away, "Of

course not Stoick, it was merely a distraction."

The word distraction echoes in my head as I slowly put everything together widening my eyes. Quickly, I scan for Alvin.

*Oh no...no no no...*

My heart pounds against my chest as I grit my teeth, snapping my head in Viggo's direction, "You..." My voice grew darker by the minuet, "If...if you even so much as *touch* my son..." The tip of my sword pressed harder against Viggo's throat, "I will personally see to it that you *die* the most *painful* way possible!" I spat feeling my whole body blaze with rage.

Viggo shrieked for a split second before straightening himself, "A little to late for that...Stoick."

Before I could kill the despicable man in front of me, a soft cry of pain filled my ears.

*Please please please....*

*don't let it be...my precious son...*

I swallowed the lump forming in my throat as fear filled every part of me not wanting to turn around. Not wanting to see the horrid sight behind me.

Viggo brushed past me which made me follow him. I watched him kneel down in front of Hiccup who was on his knees. His head lowered almost as if he was bowing.

Mumbling is all I could hear. My body still trembled with rage as I stomp over to Viggo, not even letting him for a second to touch much less talk to my boy. My fingers gripped his collar yanking him roughly behind me. I bent down to Hiccup, putting my hands gently on his shoulders, "Son? Are you okay? Did they hurt you?" His head perked up.

My stomach turned with pain as my eyes rest on the multiple welts growing on Hiccup's little face. Tears form in my eyes causing my bottom lip to tremble. I couldn't even formulate the words. Instead,

I embraced him, hugging him tightly to me. My hand gently stroking his soft matted bed hair. A soft sob escaped my lips as I whisper soothing things to him. I don't even recall what I said. I didn't care. I wanted to comfort him in anyway I can. His body was shaking so badly against me. My heart ached. I wanted so badly to take away all the pain.

A very sharp pain penetrated my body. No, blinding pain. A pain I haven't felt in my entire life.

My grip loosened on Hiccup as I felt my strength leave. He pulled away his eyes widening in horror. His hand covering his mouth with tears freely flowing down his face. My back slammed against the ground. A blur image hovered over me. An evil laugh ringing in my ears followed by screaming. Very loud screaming and sobbing. I struggled to breath. Warm liquid touched my arms as I wheezed. Every attempt of breath was more painful than the last. My eyelids became heavy as darkness tried to take over. I couldn't move my head. All I could see is the sky. It seemed to welcome me.

My eye lids closed and darkness took over.

# Chapter Eleven~I. Will. Kill. You.

**Hiccup's POV**

Hands grip my arms tightly as I thrust against their grasp. My heart on fire with tears streaming down my face, "DAD!" A high pitch scream escapes from my mouth as I thrust even hard, yanking and pulling my arms trying so desperately to get away. I so desperately wanted to run to him. Hug him. Beg him to not leave.

"YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE!" I sobbed loudly shifting my eyes to the dirt.

*This is not happening. This is not happening. This is not happening.*

A dark deep chuckle filled my ears as I attempt to wipe my wet cheek, "You know, its ashame that it had to end this way," Viggo's fingers pressed against my chin, forcing my head up, "It's your fault. You should have stayed where you belonged," His twisted attempt of a loving smile made me narrow my eyes into his, "with me. I owe you."

I suck in a breath in an attempt to control my growing rage, "You...." I clenched my jaw, gritting my teeth, "You *killed* him..."I spat out the word kill feeling my blood boil, "and I will *kill* you for doing so." I snarled spitting in his face as I yank my chin out of his grasp.

Viggo stood still, his expression only amused with a small smirk planted on his face. He stood to his feet dusting off the dust from the dirt as he turned toward my father. A sharp blinding pain made me cry out as my body slumped over. My vision blurred with small black dots as darkness tries to take over.

"It's such a pity, Hiccup," A sharp pain penetrates my stomach as a

blurred figure slams into it causing me to gasp sharply. A deep moan escapes my lips, letting my body curl up. My arms gently wrapping against my now bruised stomach, "that our conversations have to go this way," I squeeze my eyes closed feeling another blow but this time to my face. Rolling on my back, I cup my nose, feeling a stick substance against my hands. The substance running smoothly down my face, "but you made it very difficult. So, I have no choice anymore. Finish the job, boys. Once I get back, I expect him to be knocked out. Either from pain or a blow to the head."

Multiple fits pound all over my body. Some harder than others. Pain so blinding that tears begin to stream down my face. I felt my cloths begin to stick to me and my blurred vision seeing red substance begin to surround me. A very sharp pain in my shoulder made me cry out desperately, "P-Please...." I whisper hoarsely, clutching weakly at the dirt hoping it would take away my pain, "P-P-Please....s-stop..." Warm liquid poured out of my shoulder like a water stream as the puddle below me grows.

A strong force on my back caused my face to plunge into the growing puddle making me gag as the taste of the red liquid fills my mouth. Yet another strong sharp pain made me whimper as my strength slowly became sap. Pain so blinding that it's starting to make me numb. I close my eyes as breathing started to become painful. My lungs begged for the relief. My body ached and screamed.

With another blow, darkness took over everything.

# Chapter Twelve~Battle for the Future Heir

**Snoutlout's POV**

*Please be okay...please be okay...please be okay...*

I pushed past the stand stilled crowd until my eyes landed on two limp bodies. My heart broke.

*This isn't part of the plan! This wasn't suppose to happen!*

The puddle of blood engulfed both Hiccup and Stoick. Two men stood next to Hiccup still pounding on his bleeding, broken, bruised body. Gobbler was already dragging Stoick's body back into the crowd with a small smile on his lips. My heart skipped a beat.

*He's okay. He's okay He's okay. Oh thank Thor he's okay!*

I took a deep breath, motioning the crowd behind me to follow.

*Stick to the plan, Snoutlout. C'mon you can do this! You can be brave!*

My arms trembled as I raised my weapon high over my head.

*Don't be a coward. This is for Hiccup!*

With that, the weapon slammed into one of their skulls. The other soldier turned sharply, his eyes widening in horror as he cowardly ran toward the docks, "Don't let him get away! He's going to run to his master to tell him about the attack." I commanded kneeling next to Hiccup's limp body. My hand gripped his wrist.

*Please let there be a pulse.*

A faint weak slow pump made me smile slightly, "Okay," I whispered sucking in another breath. I glanced over my shoulder, waiting for Gobbler.

*Maybe I should just drag him back...what if he doesn't get here in time? Hiccup doesn't have much time left.*

"Get away from my property!" My heart pounded against my chest as I slowly shifted my gaze to Viggo who was taping a pair of handcuffs on his thigh.

My eyes narrow, "Don't call him that! He's a human being!" I growled lowly glaring at him.

"I could careless what you call him," He snarls releasing a small thin smile from his lips, "Just let me take him off your hands and we can avoid this unnecessary blood bath. I'm a business man, Snoutlout, bloodshed reflects poorly on me."

A soft shaky chuckle escapes my trembling lips, "T-The only blood that'll be shed will be your own," My fingers grip my weapon before straightening.

Viggo smirked, "Then so be it," He raises his hand as hundreds of soldiers appear by his side, "Let the game begin."

A loud high pitch roar thundered over the now battlefield. Everyone froze, watching the skies for dragons. Surely enough, a while army of dragons flew behind their leader; Toothless. My eyes locked with Viggo who stared at the dragons.

He folded his arms against his chest, "Well, this will even the odds, now won't it?" Viggo shifted his gaze to mine with a twisted smile as his soldiers rushed toward us.

I jumped in front of Hiccup's body as I swung my weapon at anyone who came close to me or Hiccup. Blood splattered on my face and shirt. The air was filled with sounds of weapons clashing, dragons blasting, and people screaming. A very sharp pain penetrated from my back as my legs gave way falling on my face. Feeling the heavy weight release from my body, I jumped to my knees, turning sharply to see the men dragging Hiccup's limp body toward the docks.

"NO!" I screamed, stumbling to my feet. A loud screech jabbed my

ear drums as my shaky hands attempt to muffle the sound. A ball of smoke swirled in the wind. I collapsed to my knees in front of the smoke, my eyes widening.

Toothless held the boy's collar with his teeth running toward the village. My heart skipped a beat as a big smile formed on my lips.

*Oh thank Thor for that dragon!*

A pair of boots came into my vision, "Well done, Snoutlout. Very well played."

With every bit of strength I had, I forced my shaky legs to stand, meeting Viggo's eye line, "It seems were not done, Viggo."

He smiled big, "Then, I'm ashamed to say that our time together has been cut short," He put his hands on my shoulders making me shrink a bit from the weight, "but don't worry I'll be back. That boy is too important for me to leave forever."

His calm eyes sent terrifying quakes throughout my body. I opened my mouth but my tongue wouldn't release the words. His twisted smile burned in my mind as he put his hands behind his back, turning sharply toward the fight, "My soldiers, our time with these vikings are over. Go back to the boats. Don't be disappointed hooligans, we'll be back for your heir, my property. You be sure to tell your chief, that I will not stop shedding blood until that boy is in my hands."

With that, Viggo and his men walked back to the docks. A wave of relief washed over me as I fell to my knees, gripping the dirt tightly as pain overwhelmed every bit of my body.

*We....we won....*

*We won....*

# Chapter Thirteen~Outsmarting

**Stoick's POV**

"He can't know!" A thick accent voice muttered.

"Actually he's the chief and needs to know." A feminine voice snapped.

Someone sighed, "This conversation is pointless anyway, Stoick will demand to know. We won't be able to stop him from-"

A deep moan escapes my lips as I struggle to lift up my aching arm. My eyes flutter open adjusting to the low lit room, "W-Where's....Hiccup?" Gobbler tried to sneak a death glare at Astrid who stood there narrowing her eyes back at him. Panic rose in my chest, "Is he okay? Is he hurt? What's wrong with-"

Gobbler chuckled, "Stop worrying, Stoick. The boy will be alright. He was badly injured but the healer believes-"

"He was badly injured?!" My voice cracked as I sprang to my feet. My body ached with pain but I ignored it rushing toward the door.

"Wait wait wait!" Gobbler put his hands up, "You can't leave! You were stabbed Stoick. Your body needs rest-"

"I can't rest knowing my son needs me." I said sternly effortlessly pushing past Gobbler.

As I began to rush down the stairway, I managed to hear Gobbler's mocking voice, "He's the chief he deserves to know! Yeah well look where that got us!" He exclaimed.

Once I got to the bottom, Snoutlout was next to a bed, "C'mon Hiccup, you need to eat something. You've not eaten much in two days! You need your strength."

My feet pounded against the wooden slabs, "Chief! Will you please

make him eat this?" Snoutlout sprung up shoving the wooden bowl in my hands before stomping past me.

I put the bowl down, "Are you okay? Gobbler said you were badly injured. Do you know what happened?" I scanned noticing the many welts on his perfect face. My heart ached, "He...." I lifted my hand, gently rubbing his cheek with the back of my hand being careful to not touch the welts, "He....beat you...didn't he?" My voice quivered as I took the seat.

My son's shaking lips formed a weak thin smile, "M-Maybe....but I'm..." He hesitated but forced a much bigger smile, "I'm okay...things could have ended worse."

My lips twitch downward, "You don't have to lie to me, Hiccup."

His eyes shifted to his blankets. His fingers fiddling with the thin fabric, "I....I'm glad your okay..." I noticed his bottom lip quivering a tear shimmered in the lit room, "I....I thought you were..." His voice cracked as he raised his arm to wipe off the wet substance lingering on his cheek.

My hand gently gripped his, wiping his tears with my thumb. I lean down, pressing my lips against his forehead, "I know Hiccup and I'm so sorry for scaring you like that."

Leaning forward, my thumb rubbed soft circles on his hand, "Do you wanna eat something? By the sounds of it, you've not eaten much in a couple of days."

Hiccup moaned, "But I'm not hungry." His green eyes glanced into mine.

"I know, but could you just take one bite?" Turning, my hands wrap around the warm bowl, "Just one?"

He sighed, "Fine but I don't wanna be fed."

I nodded handing over the bowl, "Thank you." I smile softly, releasing his small hand.

"Stoick," Glancing behind me, Gobbler leaned against the wall, "can

we talk upstairs?"

Giving a small nod, I turn my gaze back to Hiccup who took multiple bites of the soup, "I'll be right back." My lips press against his cheek following Gobbler up the stairs.

"So what-"

"I didn't want to tell you this but giving the information I just received from Snoutlout, it's more than necessary for you to know this," He scratches the back of his head. His eyes darting back and forth, nervously twiddling with his fingers.

My arms cross over each other, "What is it?"

"Well, Viggo made it clear to me that he wasn't going to give up Hiccup so easily. So.." Snoutlout shifted his eyes to the floor.

"So?" My voice shook narrowing my eyes at the nervous boy.

"He's going to come back to Berk to try again."

"And he told you this?" I mumbled rubbing my chin.

"Uh..." Gobbler cleared his throat.

"Yes....he did..." Snoutlout's voice filled with curiosity.

"Not going to lie, this wasn't the reaction I was expecting.." Gobbler muttered.

I glanced up, "The thing is...Viggo is not one to release information like this. He's planning something else. He gave us this information to throw us off, but why?"

Continuing to stroke my beard, I glance out the window, "We need to be prepared for every possible situation. I'm going to call a meeting to give the information needed to the people. Maybe we can come up with a plan."

"Sure thing Stoick! Preparing is the best thing we can do!" Gobbler smiled walking out the room along with Snoutlout and Astrid.

*I sure hope it is...I'm not letting my boy be touched by Viggo. Not even a glance in his direction.*

My footsteps echo through the thin hallway as I walk down the steps toward Hiccup whose fast asleep. A small smile forms on my lips. Bending down, I kiss his forehead again before glancing at his dragon, "I need you to keep an eye on him for me." The dragon nodded once.

I turn my gaze back to my sleeping son, "I promise, Hiccup, I won't let that man touch you."

# Chapter Fourteen~This Is My Battle

**Hiccup's POV**

Exhaling deeply, I put the old wooden bowl on the long table.

*I'm not going to just sit here and let my father fight my battles. This is my battle.*

My fingers pulled the thin quilt to the side, swinging my legs over the side. Toothless nuzzled my legs, trying to push me back onto the bed, "No, bud I'm done resting. We need to find Viggo. I can't allow more people to die because of me."

*I'll bring Viggo back to Berk. That would be the correct response. I need to face him myself without being a prisoner.*

Chills go down my spine as my bare feet touch the freezing old wooden slabs. I tug my fur boots on my feet, making my way toward the tall door. Toothless pranced beside me, running out the door as I stepped out of the warm house. A blast of cool wind traveled through every strained of my hair and flared my shirt.

"Alright bud," I swung one leg over toothless, settling myself on his light brown leather saddle, "Let's go find Viggo."

With a flap of the wings, Toothless soared straight up into the cool crisp air before evening out as we flew off the island. I glanced back at Berk watching it get smaller by the second, "I'll be back, dad, I promise." My gaze shifted to the endless sea.

*I'd be lucky to even spot one of Viggo's ships. I know exactly what island he'll be going to. I'm not coming home empty handed.*

After hours of flying, I finally spotted it, Outcast Island. Leaning down, the palm of my hand patted Toothless neck, "Okay bud, we

need to be high enough so they won't see us but close enough to spot people."

Toothless gently hovered over the small island as my eyes scanned the island. My heart skipped a beat as a the sight of large vessels emerged from the foggy scenery, "That must be him. Alright bud, let's land on that pillar right there. We'll stay there until we can get a clear shot to snatch him." My lips twitched to a smirk, "He won't know what hit him."

Viggo was the first to appear off the boat, "Now Toothless!" On command, Toothless flapped his wings soaring straight toward Viggo. In a swift motion, his claws gripped Viggo's shoulders, soaring straight up, "Yes! We did it!"

A loud deep chuckle sent chills down my spine but I shrugged it off quickly, "You really think you can get me so easily? Come now Hiccup, I knew you were going to make this move. Why else would I tell that pathetic cousin of yours that I would come back?"

His words echoed deeply in my mind feeling my eyes widen. I glanced over my shoulder nervously watching the island get smaller.

*He's just trying to get under your skin. Your far from the island, Hiccup! C'mon focus on flying.*

A loud high pitch roar vibrated in the dead silence. The outline of Slingtails flashed for a split second as lighting illuminated in the clouds.

*W-What?*

My shaky hands grip my dragon's saddle. Viggo's voices drifted in and out of my conscious as the figures in front of me blended together. Squeezing my eyes closed, I focus on breathing.

*Calm down, don't let him get to you. Remember he's in your captive. You have him. Just don't let them take him back. Focus!*

I shot my eyes open seeing multiple fireballs come directly for me. Toothless dodged them effortlessly. My eyes squinted.

*I-Is....that? A rider?*

As they got closer, the rider's foot slammed into the dragon's side releasing another fireball. Heavy silver metal chains clanked together as the rider bounces up and down from the fast flaps of the dragons.

A sharp pain penetrated through my body causing me to cry out as my body was lifted from Toothless saddle.

*Oh no*

"Toothless!" My voice screeched watching my dragon fall fast. He screeched a roar watching my attacker fly in the opposite direction.

Tears blurred my vision, "Please! You can't leave my dragon! He can't fly on his own!" I pleaded my hands desperately trying to pry the claws that dug deeper into my shoulder.

*No no no...it can't end like this!*

A dark chuckle made me wince, "I wouldn't worry about that pest if I was you boy, I'd worry about yourself."

A lump formed in my throat as tears flowed down my face. Panic rose in my chest even more, "P-Please...."

The sharp pain became more intense. A cry escaped from my lips, "Shut up runt."

*Great...I failed...now I'm going to be putting Berk in danger even more.*

I sucked in a breath.

*I'm not going to give up so easily. I'm not going to let Viggo get the pleasure in my suffering.*

With that, I held the last bit of bravery I had left in me. I only hoped that it would be enough to finish my battle.

# Chapter Fifteen~Now Who has the Upper Hand?

**Stoick's POV**

I rubbed my temples glaring at the yelling crowd, "Everyone will you please for the love of Thor calm down! Enough with the shouting!" I bellowed watching the crowd coward back slightly.

"Why should we protect that runt?" A voice snarled.

"Because he is the future heir of Berk! It's our job to do so!" Gobbler glared at the well built viking putting his hand on my shoulder.

I sneaked him a thankful smile as I addressed the murmuring crowd, "Look, we need to have a rational discussion on how to keep Hiccup safe and away from Viggo's grasp. He won't give up so we need to plan to capture Viggo."

"What about that dragon of his?" My eyes narrowed at the old man shoving people to the side.

*Mildew*

Rolling my eyes, I fold my arms against my chest, "The dragon has done nothing to us and therefore there's no need to discuss it." A soft deep growl escaped my lips.

The old man's forehead wrinkled, "That beast has done nothing?! Clearly you've forgotten that it's been terrorizing our farm animals," He bellowed shooting daggers in my direction.

"Explain to me Mildew," slowly drawing out each word, "how *this* has to do with *my* son?" I seethed feeling my finger nails dig a little into my palms barely even feeling a flinch of pain.

He opened his mouth before being spoken for, "Enough Mildew. We will not be discussing this," Gobbler interjected calmly eye locking

with the stubborn old man.

I glanced over again at Gobbler with a small smile and nod before my eyes glanced back at the crowd that continued to shout nonsense.

My fingers massaged my forehead.

*This is going to be a very very very long day.*

"Chief, what if we gave Hiccup to Viggo?" A loud confidence voice boomed over the murmuring crowd.

Dead silence followed as the young viking, Astrid pushes her way through the crowd.

I raised my eyebrow, "Excuse me? How exactly will that work? Viggo isn't one to fall into traps."

My stern voice only seemed to boost her confidence as her eyes grew bigger with a slim smile forming on her lips, "Look, Viggo, is going to be back to Berk eventually looking for Hiccup. He's not one to give up on anything he wants. That's where we have the upper hand, right?"

A heavy sigh escapes from my lips, "Of course he'll come back for Hiccup, Astrid, that's why I called this meeting. The biggest problem we all face is when will he come back and how will he do it? Viggo is a very sn-"

"But what if we hired a spy?" She closed her eyes for a brief moment, "I have a friend whose been spying on Viggo's crew for a different island and she's an excellent one at that," Her eyes shot open, a small twinkle of hope in them, "If we pay her, she'll also give us any information we desire from her. We'll be able to know what he's planning  and have the upper hand when he attacks."

My fingers creased each section of my beard.

*What a smart girl*

My lips twitch upward, "Brilliant, Astrid! Yes, that could most

definitely work," I nodded glancing over my shoulder at Gobbler who had a big smile on his face. I shifted my gaze over the crowd who began to cheer in approval.

After an hour of planning, the crowd disburse leaving only Astrid who put much thought into this planning, "Thank you, Astrid for everything you've done for myself and my son." My big hand engulfed her small one.

She flashed me a big smile, "Of course, sir, I'll be making arrangements for you to meet my friend. Her name is Heather and is also very fond of dragons. She, in fact, has one of her own."

I straightened rolling up the scrolls of notes and maps, "Yes, of course. It certainly does help that she is a dragon lover. Now, go off to bed, we'll discuss more in the morning."

She nodded, "Right, goodnight sir." I watched her briskly leave the Hall as I gripped the scrolls tightly.

*I will not fail him a second time.*

The sharp cold wind sent chills down my spine. My arms wrapped around myself rubbing it slightly. Getting closer to my house, I noticed the door slightly cracked. I tilted my head, "Hiccup..." I whispered at first, carefully pushing the door open. My heart dropped to my stomach, "Hiccup!" My panic voice echoed in the empty house as I scanned Hiccup's bed.

*Where....did that boy go? Did Viggo...take him?*

My heart pounded against my chest before my eyes spotted a note on the wooden table beside his bed. Shaking, my eyes scanned over each word before I formed my hands into fists, crumbling the note.

*That boy doesn't think! Why would he think going by himself would be a smart thing to do?! He's smarter than that!*

Slamming my fist against the wooden table, I clenched my jaw breathing through my teeth, "I'm going to *kill* Viggo if he dares to even touch my boy," I seethed stomping over to the huge door.

I pressed the palm of my hand against the door knob as tears threatened to stream down my face, "I'm not going to let them hurt you, Hiccup. I won't have it. I won't" My whispered voice cracked while pulling the door open.

*I'm coming for you Viggo.*

# Chapter 16~The Bigger Picture

**Hiccup's POV**

After what felt like hours, I was dropped roughly to the ground by the dragon. Pain vibrated through my body as my vision blurred. Thick liquid poured out of my shoulders.

*Don't show weakness. C'mon Hiccup! Don't let them get you other wise this whole thing was pointless.*

Fingers gripped tightly to the dirt, struggling to push myself off the ground shakily. My knees threatened to give way as I swallowed down the urge to vomit, "W-What..." I shook my head as my vision only saw a mush of colors, "What...do you want?" My voice barely a whisper feeling my strength drain from me. With a sharp cry of pain, my knees slammed into the dirt feeling my body slump over. Chills ran down my spine feeling a cold substance run down my back like a water stream. I gasped for air, feeling my lungs constrict. The coolness of the dirt rushed to my scorching face.

A dark chuckle filled my ears feeling hot breath against my neck, "Your mine now."

The heaviness of my eye lids were too much to hold open as darkness took over.

xxx

"Get up," A rasped voice hissed in my ears feeling a force smash into my sore rib cage. I winced slightly not completely registering the pain. Trying to lift my heavy eye lids, a blurred figure flashes in my sight for a split second before another force hits my ribs again. A low whimper rasped through my lungs, feeling my knees against my chest.

"Sir, if I may-"

"No you may not!" A voice snapped with a low growl response.

"Sir, let's be logical here. The boy is too gravely injuried-"

Footsteps gradually got quieter, "I told you to not to talk. If you do it again so help me you will be sorry!"

"Viggo!" Another voice chimed in but this one booming with rage.

*Wait..I know that voice...how do I know that voice?*

Forcing my eye lids opened, my visioned blurred for a second before the fog slowly lifted away seeing the figures clearly.

Alvin towered over Viggo, "May I remind you that this boy is suppose to be in good condition for the master? Do I really need to remind you? If that boy isn't better by the end of this week, he won't be the only one gravely injured." He scolded, clenching his fists.

Viggo took a long step back glaring at the big man, "Understood, but remember that you are on my ship, Alvin." He snarled.

"I could careless what ship I'm on," Alvin took one step, gripping Viggo's shoulders. I watched the man flinch, "You will obey my orders regarding the condition of that boy. I don't expect nothing less."

The figures slowly started to blur together but watched Viggo shrink back drastically, "Understood." He said simply. My heavy eye lids fell over my eyes hearing footsteps get closer to me.

I felt my body being lifted from the freezing cement, "Why don't you help me out by getting the healer, won't you Alvin?" His voice sounding more like a command than a question.

A quite scoff echoed off the walls, "Where is the healer?"

"Up deck," Viggo's nails digged deep into my thighs. My teeth sunk into my bottom lip.

"Don't consider yourself lucky, my Hiccup, you still need to be

punished for your actions. You clearly forgotten who you truly belong to," A very strong force vibrated from my back taking my breath away as I moan loudly, squeezing my eyes and clenching my jaw. I rolled on my side wrapping my arms around my stomach. Tears rolled down my cheek.

Arms wrapped around my stomach as he flung me over his shoulder feeling my body bounce up and down, "Let me have him," A soft gentle voice filled my ears.

My body was slammed into the person, "Do what you will to get him stable."

Cold liquid flowed down my throat numbing my body. The blinding pain vanished letting a sigh of relief release from my mouth.

"It's going to take longer than a week for the boy to even be stable," The feminine voice mumbled softly. A thumb gently stroked my cheek. "You've beaten him too much. There's going to be some permit damage."

A loud slam made me cringe, "I don't care about his condition," He spatted, "He just need to be presentable. Can you at least handled that?"

I assumed she nodded, "Good. Now get to work." Viggo's rough footsteps gradually got quieter.

"Don't worry Hiccup, I'll do everything to keep you safe. I won't let him hurt you again. You don't know who I am but I'm on your side," She said in a soft gentle whisper.

"Now, I'm going to give you a shot that will knock you out so I can do some repairing without you feeling it," I didn't even register the prick but I assumed she did it because her voice gradually felt farther away as my limps became heavier and heavier.

# Chapter 17~Peace

**Stoick's POV**

The frigid wind blasted through every strain of my beard letting my eyes rest on the bright orange, red colors rippling through the setting sun.

*Oh Odin...this is all my fault. I should of protected him better. I should of known he would try something like this. How could I be so blind?!*

"Stoick, don't blame yourself," Glancing over my shoulder, Gobbler offers a small smile as he taps his dragon's neck flapping right next to mine, "I know that's what your doing old friend."

I shifted my gaze to my dragon's neck, "It is, I....let my son get tortured for twelve years Gobbler...and now....he might be thinking that I'm..." Tears blurred my vision feeling my body tremble slightly, "that I might not come....for him..."

Gobbler snorted, "Don't be ridiculous. There were circumstances that allowed you to get distracted in the past. You didn't really know Hiccup. I was the one raising him when he was little while your wife was deathly ill-"

"I know Gobbler. I'm not exactly proud of my actions nor behavior toward him. I blamed him for unbelievable things..." Sucking in a breath, I locked eyes with Gobblers, "and now, because of what Viggo did to him, he truly believes it." A single tear penetrated from my eye.

"Listen Stoick, I know you feel responsible and I don't blame you. It's important to know that Hiccup loves you very much. He trusts you to go after Viggo. The boy is very strong, you don't need to worry about him too much."

Gobbler's lips twitched upward slightly as I gave him a small nod, "Thank you, Gobbler. I truly owe you a lot."

He shook his head, "You don't owe me anything."

Nodding slightly, my eyes scanned below hoping to spot anything, "Astrid, do you see anything?" My voice boomed through the loud flapping of all the dragon wings.

She locked eyes with mine, frowning slightly, "We still have a couple of days before we'll see anything, sir, but so far there's been no boats or even places to rest."

*Of course! It's only been a couple of hours not days. Some chief you are...*

A weak comforting smile formed on my chapped lips, "Of course, do excuse my urgent behavior on finding my son," My voice sounding sharper than it should of been. Closing my eyes, I take in a slow deep breath, "There should be a stop coming up with the next couple of hours. Let's all keep our eyes peeled for said land."

**Hiccup's POV**

"If that's what you expected then your not very intelligent," A high pitch feminine voice snarled.

A loud bang rang in my ears causing the constant thumping pain in my head to grow stronger, "You," the dark raspy male voice whispered before getting incredibly louder, "do not talk to me like that! When I tell you to do something I expect you to it. Not give me some pathetic excuses!" He hissed as the sound of choking fills my ears. I bit down on my lip fighting the urge to cry out or demand them to stop talking so loud.

"I can't," the feminine voice rasped in a low whisper her chokes becoming more dominate, "you beat...him...t-too....m-much..." A loud thump and sharp gasps along with coughing made me wince for the lady who was enduring this.

"You seem to be missing what I'm saying, I do not care. That boy deserved every bit of what I gave him, now figure out a way to heal

him completely within these remaining two days or I'll make you suffer along side with him!" Heavy footsteps gradually got quieter as I attempt to open what feels like metal weight eye lids.

My vision blurred for a second before focusing on the girl who was attending to my wounds. The low lit dungon made it hard to even see her face but soft muffled sobs escaped from her hand covered mouth.

Her thumb gently rubbed against my cheek, "I'm so sorry...I failed Astrid..."

My heart pounded against my chest feeling warmth flood my body.

*She knows Astrid!*

With every bit of strength I could possibly muster, I forced my mouth open, "Knew....Astrid?"

Her eyes widen as she pulled my body into her chest causing my aching body to ache sharply in pain. A soft muffled cry escaped from my lips but she didn't seem to notice, "Oh Hiccup! I'm so so so sorry....I tried everything possible but I can't fully heal you. Your not in any condition to even be on this ship," Her sobbing grew louder.

I struggled to get the strength back, "...A...sss....trid?" I slurred unable to even move my body nor keep my eyes open any longer.

She gasped feeling my back gently  touch the rough cold cement, "Yes...I know who Astrid is," Her voice gradually grew to a very soft whisper, "We work together in short, but that's the last thing I need to tell you. Hiccup, you've lost a lot of blood and your body isn't able to heal properly. The odds of you..." She trailed off hearing another sob, "Just...please...Hiccup....you gotta hold on...I'll do everything in my power to get you out but you have to hold on till this evening."

My foggy brain couldn't comprehend much of what she was saying other than hearing her begging. Darkness seemed to welcoming to me. It seemed to want to offer peace. Something that I want

desperately. I felt liquid run down my cheeks as I began to wheeze. Pain vibrated through my chest like I've never felt before. The girl's voice filtered in and out as I began to thrash and cry out loudly. Begging for it to stop. Begging for it to end. My limps felt too heavy to move anymore even feeling the pain beginning to drain from me.

# Chapter 18~Hanging on by a Thread

**The Girl's POV**

My eyes widened in horror as the harsh sound of metal hitting the concrete vibrated off the dark dungeon walls. Instantly, my fingers grasp Hiccup's wrist pressing two fingers against it.

*Oh thank Thor! Oh thank Thor! Oh thank Thor! It worked! It's not a very strong pulse but it's so much better than none.*

The tips of my fingers brushed against his pale face with tears of my own flowing down my face. I gripped the necklace resting on my chest with a small smile, "I'll bring him back, Astrid. I promise." My voice was barely auto able as I hear soft creaks from the old wooden stairs.

Feeling tense, I glance over my shoulder seeing Viggo's small smirk planted on his face, "I do apologize for Alvin's unnecessary violence. How's my property doing hmm?"

I snapped my head away from his pleasing glare of seeing Hiccup's torn up body. A low growl escaped from my lips feeling heat engulf my body with pure rage.

*How could anyone look so happy over someone who might not make it?! How DARE he...*

Biting hard on my bottom lip, I force a small smile on my lips, "With luck, he might make it for a couple more days but I won't be able to keep him stable if I don't get him medical treatment right away."

The man chuckled deeply, "Just shows how he can't even handle a decent punishment. Such a weakling, can you believe that he is the next heir of Berk? Seems unbelievable to me. You would think

Stoick would thank me for taking this runt off his hands." He linked his hands together, resting them in front of him with a twisted expression, "Do what you can to keep him stable. We have a few more hours, the real fun is about to begin."

Grinding my teeth, I shifted my hard gaze to Hiccup's deathly pale face. My fingers barely hovered over his cold skin with tears threatening to release. His chest rattled with every uneven breath making me wince.

*He has to be okay. Please Hiccup, you gotta hold on! I know help is on the way.*

Viggo's voice barely reached my ears but a very loud bang did causing the dungeon to shake violently. Small pieces of dirt covered the top of my head. I could feel my heart leap as I gently picked up Hiccup, pressing him closely to my chest. Viggo was already gone.

*Please let that be them!*

A blinding bright light flashed in my vision before slowly adjusting to the battle scene in front of me. My eyes scanned for Stoick or Astrid gripping Hiccup tighter. His small body tensed letting some small whimpers of obvious pain escape his lips.

My shaky hand gently pressed against his ice cold skin, watching him struggle to get air into his lungs, "I promise I'll get you somewhere safe."

*Times running out, I need to find Astrid or Stoick.*

"Where is my son?" A dark raspy threatening tone reached my ears, snapping my head in the direction it came from.

Stoick stood tall over the shrinking man, Viggo. He held his axe in front of him. His eyes bleeding with hate as he circled the now small man. Stoick slammed the axe into the stone and in a flash his arm made contact with Viggo's jaw watching him stumble back heavily, "I won't ask again," His voice dripped with venom each word was clear with suppressed rage, "Where is my son!" His voice boomed through the air making me even shrink back in fear.

Stoick's raged eyes met mine. His features visibly softened but quickly tensed when his eyes slowly drifted to Hiccup's almost lifeless body. Tears streamed down the chief's cheeks, something I've never imagined seeing. Warmth filled my cheeks as I shifted my gaze to my feet taking quick steps toward him.

*If Hiccup doesn't make it...I'll never forgive myself...Stoick will never forgive me...for Thor's sake he would loose his only son!*

His big hands gently gripped Hiccup's arms hearing him sniffle, "Is he...okay?" His voice cracked.

Guilt began to eat at me, "I'm so sorry sir...I should of stopped him..I should of done more...I should of..." I trailed off unable to register Stoick's questions.

My teeth digged into my bottom lip. *It's your fault. You let him die. You let your best friend's closest friend die. She'll never forgive you neither will stoick.*

"Heather!" My eyes snapped up to Stoick's tear streamed face as he held Hiccup very close to his chest, "What happened to my son?"

"There's not enough time to explain," I rang my hands glancing nervously over my shoulder to see Viggo starting to stir, "You have to get out of here. Hiccup is barely holding on as it is. There's another island very close to this one due north so head there."

His eyes never left Hiccup's rattling chest before mumbling something under his breath. Stoick's body was visibly shaking, "Thank you, Heather. I owe you a great deal."

I mustered a weak smile, "Don't thank me just yet. Please send Astrid here to give me updates on Hiccup's condition."

He nodded before breaking into a run past me.

"Heather! What are you doing? Go after them!" Viggo barked as I quickly wiped away my tears.

*I have to be strong. I have to keep my position as a spy. Oh Odin please tell me no one saw our transaction.*

# Chapter 19~Knocking on Death Door

**Stoick's POV**

Hugging Hiccup's thin body close to my chest, I felt my body burn with rage as I gripped him tighter before running toward my dragon.

"Dad....?" My son's hoarse voice brought on a new set of tears.

I snapped my head down to see a pair of dull green-forest eyes as his eye lids fluttered, "Oh son," I breathed my forehead touching his, choking back the tears, "I'm so sorry...I shouldn't have left you alone...I broke my promise to you..."

*I failed you....I failed you...*

Hiccup struggled to get in a breath, his eye lids still fluttering. His gaze seemed clouded and confused, "Did....nothing...." he gasped again shuttering out a breath, "left...own..." His small hands gripped tightly to my shirt watching him struggle to get in another breath.

Tears fell on his deathly pale face, "Shhh, Son..." I said soothingly petting down his tangled hair, "Don't waist your energy, we can discuss this another time. Right now I need you to focus on breathing. Can you do that for your old man?"

I watched my son attempt a weak nod before his head fell limply against my arm. Sucking in a breath, I shifted Hiccup's thin body into a cradling position before jumping on my dragon's black leather saddle. Gently pressing my ear against Hiccup's chest, my heart dropped in my stomach.

I felt as if time froze

*There's....there's....no...no no no...please no!*

"Hiccup, you gotta keep fighting. You can't give up!" My voice trembled as pressed my head against his stomach letting out a small round of sobs, "Please!" I gasped out sobbing even louder.

*Stoick, you need to leave now. Hiccup will make it if you leave now.*

My thoughts rambled with uncertainty but that soft feminine voice that belonged to my wife snapped me out of my petrified state.

Quickly my hand wiped away the liquid sticking to my cheeks, "C'mon Skullcrusher! We gotta get to that island!" With a flap, my dragon flew north.

I pulled Hiccup even closer to my body in an attempt to keep his fading warmth. My eyes focused only on Hiccup's peaceful facial expression.

The blasted wind stopped, "Stay right where you are!" A feminine voice hissed as I snapped my gaze to the source of the voice only finding a person covered in golden warrior armor.

Multiple arrows were pointed in my direction making me raise my arms up, "Listen, I'm the Chief of Berk and I'm here because my son is dying. He's not breathing and I don't-"

"Sounds rather personal, Chief," She sneered holding her own long sword in front of her, "Why should I trust a complete stranger much less help someone from another unknown island?"

Straightening my posture, I stare directly at her, "Heather sent me here. She said you can help me."

The warrior dropped her sword seemingly shocked as she stumbled back slightly. Shaking her head, she straightened her posture, "Heather you say? If you knew her then why didn't you help her?"

I grind my teeth.

*There's no time for this nonsense!*

"My son is dying! I don't have a clue to what your referring to so will you please help him? I'll do anything you want." I begged my

stomach clenched feeling Hiccup's body loose every ounce of heat. Tears rolled down my cheeks, "Please!"

The women held out a hand, "Guards, go seize the boy and bring him to my head quarters. If you say he stopped breathing then we only have less than a few minuets to save him. Chief, please come with me."

Sliding off the dragon, I hesitate pressing my hand against Hiccup's ice cold cheek before pressing my lips on his forehead, "Please be okay Hiccup."
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Hey guys!!! I apologize for not uploading for such along time! I'm doing a lot of college classes this semester and my life has been nothing short than chaotic. I'll upload when I can! Thank you for the 43 stars and over 700 views!!! You all are the best! ❤

# Chapter 20~Joining the Fight

Hello my fellow readers!! I'm so sorry for not updating in such a long time. I honestly lost interest in this story but after reviewing what I wrote, I'm going to finish it. Personally, I know that I get frustrated with writers who don't finish their stories so I figured that you guys had the right for an actual ending. I'll be updating quite regularly so stay tune!

**********

Hiccup's POV:

The old long wooden table shook, "I am not going into a battle blindly and I'm certainly not risking my people's lives either!" My father's thick accent vibrated off the wooden walls.

Twiddling with my thumbs, I glance up at the Queen of the Defenders of the Wing, "I don't want to go into war either, Stoick, but if it means stopping a man whose trying to destroy every single island then I will take my chances on loosing people! I know my army feels the same way," She straightened with a blank expression, stabbing her small dagger into the map laid across the long table.

"She's right," I locked eyes with my father's blazing glare, "We have to do everything in our power to stop all those who are working for this man whose controlling the whole operation. It's our job to protect our island, our people. I know our army would be more than happy to lay their life down to protect."

My father took a slow deep breath while stroking his beard, "I know that, Hiccup," He said softly his gaze softening slightly, "but we also have a tribe to protect. If we go into this war against the most powerful man, who, may I remind you, has thousands of devoted followers-"

"Then we'll have to take our chances," Maya cut in pulling her

dagger out off the map, "Look, chief, even if you don't join us, your son will." Her eyes locked with mine a slim smile on her lips.

I rolled my eyes glaring at my dad's shaking head, "What choice do we have dad? Are we just going to sit back and watch everyone else go into war with this very powerful man? We can't just let this happen! I won't sit by and watch others sacrifice themselves to stop this man. Whether you like it or not I'm fighting."

My father's eyes shifted to the map before facing Maya, "We'll join in the fight to take down Drago Bludvist."

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I know this chapter isn't very long but this is how it'll end for now. I may do a squeal if enough people want it. Thank you for 1k views and 43 votes!!! I'll be starting some other stories about YouTubers, more specifically, PewdiepieXMarzia , PBG's hardcore series, and Talfishmen or Reaction Time where I'll focus on his relationship with his brother. Hope you enjoyed the story!! <3